

What If....?

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Summary: What if Laverne HAD become pregnant?

1. Default Chapter Title

** "What Would Happen If....?"
> Parts 1-5

>

****Author's Note: I combined this mini-series into 2 parts, since it originally had 10. So 5 in Part 1, 5 in Part 2** -Shirl
>
 ****Almost everyone has seen the episode "Look Before You Leap" (aka Laverne thinks she's pregnant). Well everything ended happily, Laverne wasn't "in trouble". Then I wrote a script where it happened to Shirley and everything turned up alright. Well what would happen if it didn't turn out alright? Yeah, you read it. She was "in trouble" Let's take it up 4 months after the episode "Look Before You Leap" ended. The test was positive: Laverne is gonna have a baby. Everyone is in Laverne and Shirley's apartment just talking about the event, since the kid's gonna be born in about 4 months. Frank already knows, and him & Edna are kinda happy. But Laverne, Shirley, Carmine, Lenny, and Squiggy are worried. Actually, Lenny's geniunely worried, Squiggy's drifting off into space. This should be a happy time, but it's not. Laverne's worried because she always thought she would be married. Now she's kinda fat, but not really, and that's a lucky thing for her. Shirley's a little excited, because Laverne said her and Carmine could be the godparents, but then at the same time this is putting a strain on them. One of Edna's daughter's is giving them a crib, and the Angora Debs are planning a baby shower. In spite of these events, every body's realized something: We're all getting older. Lenny's been thinking if maybe he should propose to Laverne again, because now he realizes he truly loves her and can't live without her. He doesn't wanna pressure her now, so he's thinking about waiting. Squiggy's thinking about Heckle & Jeckle. Boy, wasn't that episode funny? Next person. Carmine, what's he thinking about? He's thinking that he's getting older and not really going anywhere in his career though he's doing something he loves. Then he's thinking about proposing to Shirley. He's loved her all these years,

and he totally knows he can't live a day without her in his life. He can't do that now, do you know how miserable that would make Laverne? They've been sitting around for an hour just thinking. Shirley, Laverne and Edna are sitting on the couch with Carmine and Lenny on the arms. Why isn't anyone talking? Who can talk at a time like this? It's a crisis! Laverne decided to break the ice. God knows how long they'll sit there in silence.

>
 Laverne: Anyone see this week's "Sea Hunt"?

>
 Shirley: Oh yes, yes, with the..... shark!

>
 Laverne: The BIG shark. He chewed up that diver like a tootise roll, heh?

>
 Shirley: C'mon everybody, snap out of it. It's not that bad about Laverne. We'll manage.

>
 Laverne: Yeah, I mean, we're gonna be alright.

>
 Lenny: Ya sure? 'Cause a kid's a big responsibilty and all.

>
 Edna: You're telling me. I have 5.

>
 Shirley: And it's not like we're not going to have you away from us. Mrs. Babish you live a few apartments away, Mr. DeFazio you live around the corner, and you guys live a few floors up.

>
 Laverne: Yeah, only a hop, skip, and a jump away.

>
 Carmine: What are you gonna name the baby, Laverne?

>
 Laverne: I was thinkin' for a boy.....

>
 Shirley: Fabian! Fabian DeFazio!

>
 Lenny: That's got possibilities.

>
 Laverne: And for a girl....

>
 Shirley: Shirley!

>
 Laverne: Would ys stop it Shirl? I like the names, but I ain't naming the baby Shirley. I was thinkin' Amanda or somethin' like that.

>
 Edna: Those are really nice names Laverne.

>
 (everybody's relaxed now and making jokes and laughing and having a good time.

>

> Part 2

> Last time we left the gang they were all thinking how life if gonna be different with a little baby around. Especially Laverne. She can't believe that she can't date for 9 months, well, actually, only 4 now. Luckily, she can still fit into her clothes so no one thinks anything suspicious. It's about 3 weeks since the last we left them (part 1) and Laverne, Shirley, Carmine, and Lenny are sorting through all the stuff the Angora Debs gave them at the baby shower. Shoes, jumpsuits, aww, it's all so cute! Let's see what they're talking about.....

>
 Shirley: Oh, Laverne, look at these shoes! Look how little they are!

>
 Laverne: I know, and did you see these socks? I wonder how the baby can walk in them.

>
 Carmine: Laverne, the baby ain't gonna be walking for a while.

>
 Laverne: Good thing, or else he woulda been tripping like I was with those shoes that were too small for me, remember?

>
 Shirley: Yeah that was funny. Oh, look at this. Look!

>
 (Shirley holds up a little jumpsuit with a little black cat on it like Boo Boo Kitty and she turns it around to face her)

>
 Shirley: Laverne, can I keep this?

>
 Laverne: Shirl, which one of us is having a baby?

>
 Shirley: I could have one.....

>
 Carmine: Did anyone see this rattle and this little photo album?

>
 (as you can see, he's trying to change the subject, very weakly I might add)

>
 Lenny: Carmine, don't you wanna have kids, like ever?

>
 Carmine: Well yeah, but not now.

>
 Shirley: (she holds his hand and looks at him) I know not now, but eventually, right?

>
 Carmine: Of course.

>
 (he kisses her forehead and goes to back to flipping through the ton of books that people sent Laverne)

>
 Lenny: Laverne, you actually gonna read all these books people sent?

>
 Laverne: Each and every one of them. I wanna be a good parent.

>
 Shirley: You know Vernie, this crib is really big. I wonder, when the baby gets older and needs a real bed maybe I could sleep here and the kid can have my bed.

>
 Laverne: Shirly, don't be ridiculous. You can't sleep in there.

>
 Shirley: Yes I can, Carmine, roll the crib over here.

>
 Carmine: I don't know Shirly, this crib isn't as big as you think.

>
 (he reluctantly rolls the crib over. Shirley stands on the couch and gets in the crib, sitting down on the bottom. Since [duh] she's too tall for it, she lies on her back with her legs like sticking out of the crib. Laverne starts laughing at her and so does Lenny. Shirley grabs the bars at the side and tries to pull herself out.)

>
 Laverne: I told ya you'd be stuck in there Shirly!

>
 Shirley: It's not funny, get me outta here! I don't wanna be in this crib forever!

>
 Carmine: Calm down angelface, I'll get you out.

>
 (he stands over the crib on the couch and grabs her arms trying to pull her out)

>
 Carmine: Shirly, you're stuck in there.

>
 Shirley: No! Get me outta here!

>
 (Carmine tries to pull her out again and then Laverne grabs his jacket and pulls him back. Lenny grabs Laverne around the waist and tries to pull as hard as he can. Laverne turns around and looks deeply into his eyes and suddenly, just as Carmine has Shirley almost out, Laverne and Lenny let go and start kissing. Carmine falls off the couch and the crib flips on it's side with Shirley still inside. Carmine pulls the crib off of her and Shirley lays sprawled on the floor)

>
 Shirley: Laverne! I'm gonna kill you! I was almost out of there and you let go! Laverne!

>
 (she looks at Laverne and Lenny and her jaw drops open)

>
 Shirley: Laverne?

>
 (Carmine helps her up and they walk out the door leaving Lenny and Laverne in privacy because Lenny had told Carmine to get Shirley out because he had something real important to ask Laverne.)

>

> Part 3

> Last time we left the gang, Lenny had a real important question to ask Laverne. What was that very important life changing question? Let's take a look. If we didn't, there would be no point in this, now would there?

>
 ::In Laverne & Shirley's apartment Lenny & Laverne are sitting on the couch, where Lenny has something really important to ask Laverne.::

>
 Laverne: What ya gotta ask me Len?

>
 Lenny: Well, see, we've known each other a real long time right? And I know you don't really like me alot....

>
 Laverne: I don't like you a lot? Lenny, I love you.....

>
 ::Shirley's scream is heard from the hallway. Lenny walks to the door and opens it, finding Shirley and Carmine with their ears pressed against the door. They smile awkwardly and walk up the stairs so they don't interrupt again::

>
 Laverne: I meant as a friend Len.

>
 Lenny: Yeah, I know, but you know, Kosnowski's a pretty good name....

>
 Laverne: You gonna ask me to marry you again, Lenny?

>
 Lenny: ::his secret has been found out! He has to cover this up..... but how?:: I really love ya Laverne, and I understand that you don't wanna marry me. It's okay.

>
 Laverne: ::she looks down at the floor:: You know Len, if you had asked me, I woulda said yes. I mean, Shirl told me I was crazy if I did, but now I know that I really like ya a lot.

>
 Lenny: Really?

>
 Laverne: Yeah, but not now. I mean, I need to be single for a while. But if you ever ask me again, I'll say yes, okay? Sort of your 'wife in waiting'. I wanna raise the baby by myself, with some help from Shirl and all these people, but you know, I'll be fine by myself, okay Len?

>
 ::Then, Shirley's scream is heard again, this time from the dumbwaiter. Laverne runs over and opens it to see Shirley crawled up in the dumbwaiter. She smiles at Laverne::

>
 Shirley: Carmine, pull me back up! Bye Laverne, see ya!

>
 ::Laverne grabs Shirley's wrist and drags her into the kitchen.::

>
 Laverne: A little privacy please?

>
 Shirley: How could you agree to marry him?

>
 Lenny: She didn't Shirl. She turned me down. ::smiles his big dopey smile:: but after that kid comes, I'll be around here a lot, okay?

>
 Shirley: I guess, that's okay.

>
 Laverne: Now what were you doing in the dumbwaiter?

>
 Shirley: Well, me and Carmine weren't eaves dropping. We were playing.... coalminer!

>
 Laverne: Sure you were. Anyway, go get Carmine, we still have a lot of stuff to sort from the baby shower and I need all the help I can get.

>
 ::Shirley walks out the door and Lenny holds Laverne's hand.::

>
 Lenny: Why didn't you tell Shirley?

>
 Laverne: Did you hear her scream in that dumbwaiter? ::he nods his head:: It woulda been 10 times worse.

>
 ::they start sorting the stuff, laughing and talking::

>

> Part 4

> Last time we left everyone, Lenny had proposed to Laverne and she had gracefully said... well... how do I explain this? She's his wife in waiting or something? Well, if you don't know what happened, just E-mail me to find out, k? Great. Now, it's a few weeks later and Laverne, Shirley, and Carmine are flipping through books looking for names for the baby. Let's see what they're picking.

>
 Shirley: Laverne, by any chance, will you be sewing letters onto the baby's clothes?

>
 Laverne: Yeah, why not? With letters everyone's gonna point and say "Look! There's Laverne DeFazio's kid!".

>
 Shirley: True, no doubt about that.

>
 Carmine: How about Antonio?

>
 Laverne: ::glaring at Carmine:: Carmine, we have 5 Antonio DeFazios already, the only way we can tell them apart is looks and middle names.

>
 Shirley: Alright, no Italian names either. How about some nice Irish names? Stanley, Patrick, Daniel....

>
 Carmine: Stanley ain't Irish.

>
 Shirley: I know, but I like it.

>
 Laverne: Nah, how about Laverne Junior?

>
 Carmine: Ain't that only for boys, Laverne?

>
 Shirley: Yes, and anyway I've seen enough L's to last me a lifetime!

>
 Carmine: Then start putting S's on your clothes, Shirl.

>
 Laverne: Aww, be quiet. Alright, how about... Laura?

>
 Shirley: Laverne, Vernie, you're my best friend and all, and it's none of my business what you name your child, but please, no more L's!!

>
 Laverne: Alright, geez, okay Shirl, no L's.

>
 Carmine: How about Robert?

>
 Laverne: That sounds pretty nice. Robert DeFazio.... needs a middle name.

>
 Carmine: No, wait, no Robert. The Robert I knew in Chicago was a scuzzburger. How about Ryan? Rolan?

>
 Laverne: Oh, Carmine, Rolan? Why don't ya just put his middle name "Bromo". Rolan sounds like something you take after Shirl cooks.

>
 Shirley: ::with a harsh look on her face:: You know, you're going to have to start cooking. How do you expect to keep a husband happy?

>
 Laverne: Take the bus to Filthtown and find out.

>
 Carmine: Your both good cooks, alright? How about Neil?

>
 Shirley: Now that you mention Filthtown, you have to cut down on smut after the baby's born*. You don't want him or her to be scarred now, do you?

>
 Laverne: My son or daughter ain't gonna be scarred. I've been living with you god knows how many years and you're still smut free**.

>
 Carmine: No she ain't, how about Ashley?

>
 Shirley: Who asked you?

>
 Laverne: Just let me raise my own child, okay Shirl?

>
 Shirley: Alright, fine, raise her to be a harlot, I don't care.

>
 Laverne: ::stands up:: Listen Shirl, if you're gonna start telling me how to raise a kid when you don't even _have_ one then you can just turn in your godmother rights!

>
 Shirley: I think I will! I don't want to be embarassed in public by that kid!

>
 Carmine: I'll be leaving now...

>
 Laverne: Stay here Carmine, you're the godfather!

>
 Shirley: Leave here Carmine, you're the boyfriend!

>
 Carmine: How about if I stand here? ::stands in the doorway between the living room and bedroom:: I'm here but I'm not here.

>
 Laverne: You can't rule my life Shirl, and you can't rule my child's life either!

>
 Shirley: Well there's gratitude for you! I try to be a good friend and give you advice, and what do I get?

>
 Laverne: No godmother rights!

>
 ::Laverne shoves Carmine out of the doorway, walks into the bedroom and slams the door::

>
 Is this the end of Laverne & Shirley? Stay tuned for the next

parts!!

>
 Author's notes:

> *= Cut down on smut? Has she lost her mind?
 **= Smut free Shirley, hah!

>
 Part 5

>
 Last time we left everyone, Laverne and Shirley had gotten into a huge fight. Right now Lenny's talking to Shirley and trying to convince her to apologize.

>
 Shirley: I'm not going to apologize! I don't have to.

>
 Lenny: Shirl, it ain't good for Laverne to be depressed or stressed or compressed like this!

>
 Shirley: I only wanted my godchild to have good influences, but nooooo, she wanted a smut kid! Well she's gonna have one now!

>
 Lenny: I know that Laverne would only trust you around her kid. And in this world of smut...

>
 Shirley: A big part of that world of smut is right here.

>
 Lenny: In this world of smut, that kid is gonna need someone smut free. So if it's a girl, she don't turn out actin' like Big Rosie Greenbaum.

>
 Shirley: Lord knows we only need one more of her.

>
 Lenny: So if you don't want another Rosie Greenbaum, especially one related to you sort of, then why don't you just put on your shoes and your coat and go say sorry to Laverne?

>
 Shirley: What?! Why should I?

>
 ::Lenny is now realizing that Shirley is very proud (like pride, you know, 7 deadly sins) and stubborn on these matters.::

>
 Lenny: But it was just a dumb fight, and these are the times when Laverne needs you the most, Shirl.

>
 Shirley: Yeah...

>
 Lenny: To tell her everything's gonna be okay....

>
 Shirley: Yeah...

>
 Lenny: Reassure her that she'll go out on dates again... eventually.

>
 Shirley: Yeah...

>
 Lenny: And a free babysitter.

>
 Shirley: ::raises eyebrow, then grins.:: Yeah, I guess you're right.

>
 Lenny: So you're gonna apologize??

>
 Shirley: When she comes here to apologize then I will.

>
 Lenny: No, you're gonna go over to her pop's house and apologize now!

>
 Shirley: But I don't wanna!

>
 Lenny: Shirl, you're sounding like a little kid again. Okay, let's try this again. Are you sorry?

>
 Shirley: Yeah, I am Len.

>
 Lenny: Then get over to her pop's house and apologize!

>
 ::he shoves her out the apartment door and closes it. He then realizes that it's not his apartment and opens the door to go back to his apartment when he sees Shirley sitting on the stairs.::

>
 Shirley: If she's sorry too then she'll come here.

>
 Lenny: That's it.

>
 ::he grabs Shirley by the wrists and drags her up the stairs only to see Carmine trying to push Laverne through the door of the apartment building. No, she's not that big that she can't fit, she's holding on to the door frame because she doesn't want to move.::

>
 Lenny: Okay Shirl, here's Laverne. You got somethin' to say?

>
 Shirley: Nice coat.

>
 Carmine: Alright, since Shirl ain't gonna say it, Laverne, do

you have something to say?

>
 Laverne: Nice nightie. Did you take it from me?

>
 ::Shirley looks down and sees she's wearing a nightie and she screams and runs back to her apartment to get a robe or a towel or anything to cover herself up. Laverne walks down the stairs and into the apartment::

>
 Shirley: ::closing up her bathrobe:: Hello Laverne.

>
 Laverne: Shirly, I don't wanna apologize in front of Len and Carmine.

>
 Shirley: Me either. Look Laverne, I'm real sorry I acted like a jerk like I knew everything about kids and stuff, 'cause I don't.

>
 Laverne: And I'm sorry I took away your godmother rights. Will you still be little somebody's godmother?

>
 Shirley: Of course! Now, what do you say we go pick some names, huh?

>
 ::they hug and then walk over to the couch where all the books are::

>

>
 **

2. Default Chapter Title

Subj: **What If...?*****

> Date: 108/99 3:44:06 PM Eastern Daylight Time

> From: MicheMach<a>

> To: MicheMach<a>

>

> <p><p>

**"What Happened If...?"

> Parts 6-10**

>
 **

**Now we've fast forwarded to a time 2 weeks before Laverne's baby is supposed to come. The doctor told everyone to have some sort of system ready (why do they always say that if they know the people are gonna panic?) for when the baby comes. Of course, no one listens to this. Shirley had 5 copies of the car key made so they can jump in the car in a hurry and drive. She of course carries 4 of those 5 in her pocket at all times. At this moment, it's Friday night, June 8, 1959, and everybody is sitting around watching Winky Dink. No one's listening just staring off into space not sayin' nothin'.

>
 Laverne: I'm gonna go get my slippers.

>
 ::she struggles to get out of the sofa, and Shirley stands at an angle pulling Laverne out. Shirley let's go and falls and Laverne gets up and walks to the bedroom. Lenny is sitting next to Shirley, Squiggy next to Lenny, and Carmine on the arm of the sofa. Suddenly, Laverne yells "Owww!!" from the bedroom::

>
 Shirley: Wait Laverne! Tell that kid to hold her horses!

>
 ::She jumps over the arm, but not before knocking Carmine to the floor. She scrambles into the bedroom and sees Laverne holding her foot looking at it::

>
 Shirley: Okay, stay calm, stay calm, I don't know what to do, I've failed as a god mother!

>
 ::she slaps Carmine in the face, and hard. He holds his cheek and rubs it and sits on Shirley's bed::

>
 Carmine: Ya hit me Shirly!

>
 Shirley: I feel so much better, thank you.

>
 Carmine: Well I don't!

>
 Laverne: Don't worry, I just got a splinter in my foot, that's all.

>
 Squiggy: You gave us the shingles! And so did Shirley wit her jumpin' over everythin'.

>
 Laverne: Sorry to disappoint ya, but you can go back to the living room and watch Jack Paar.

>
 Lenny: He ain't on till 11, it's Winky Dink now.

>
 Laverne: Then go watch Winky Dink. I just wanna be alone, okay guys?

>
 Shirley: Oh, alright.

>
 ::everybody trudges to the living room and Laverne pulls out a parenting magazine. When she sees Shirly's in the living room she flings the magzine away and pulls out "True Confessions". Lenny walks in and sits down on Shirley's bed.::

>
 Lenny: You mind if I stay here with you?

>
 Laverne: You ain't gonna watch TV? Well, I guess it's okay.

>
 Lenny: Great, so what are you gonna name the baby?

>
 Laverne: I was thinkin' for a boy....

>
 Shirley: ::from the living room:: Fabian!!

>
 Laverne: I ain't namin' him Fabian, Shirly!

>
 Shirley: Fabian's in concert tomorrow night!

>
 Carmine: C'mon, put the baseball game back on.

>
 Shirley: So you can throw popcorn at PeeWee Reese again?

>
 Laverne: You're upsetting me!

>
 Shirly&Carmine: Sorry Laverne!

>
 ::Laverne reads the magazine and she gets to a boring smut story. She then drifts off to sleep::

>
 ::a few hours later, around 10 o' clock, Laverne wakes up to a sharp pain. Must be that splinter in my foot, she thinks. She looks over to Shirley's bed and sees Lenny fell asleep too. Oh, boy, Shirly's gonna have a fit when she sees Lenny's hair grease all over her pillow, Laverne thinks. She gets up and walks to the dresser. She notices a big piece of paper taped horizontally across her forehead. She rips it off and yells then reads the note::

>
 Laverne: 'Dear Laverne, Carmine and I went to a late movie, we'll be back soon. Love Shirly' Well how do you like that? ::that pain hits her again and she grimaces:: After all these years my pop's pizza is finally giving me indigestion. Better get a Bromo.

>
 ::she starts walking to the kitchen and the pain hits her again::

>
 Laverne: Lenny!! HEY LENNY!

>
 Lenny: ::yawns:: What Laverne?

>
 Laverne: Call the doctor, c'mon, we gotta go to the hospital.

>
 Lenny: No! I don't know what to do! You get in the truck there's a mattress there.

>
 Laverne: ::picks up the one extra key:: I'll drive my car, I don't wanna know what's been on that mattress.

>
 Stay tuned for the next part, and we find out about the newest little DeFazio!!

>

> Part 7

>
 The time now is about 3 AM, and Shirley and Carmine walk back into her apartment. They went to the late movie, then to Inspiration point, and lord knows what they did after that. So Shirley finds a note taped to the phone.

>
 Shirley: 'Dear Shirly, me and Len went to the hospital now, wishful thinking the kid decided to come now. As soon as you and

Carmine get home go to the hospital. Love Laverne'.

>
 ::Shirley grabs Carmine by the collar and drags him up the stairs. After almost strangling him, she looks and sees Laverne took their car. So she sees Carmine's car, also a convertible. In these past few scripts she's become very well over jumping over and into things. Well that skill just went away. She tries to jump over the car but her right knee SLAMS into door. So she's lying in the front seat with her right knee dangling out of the car. Carmine gets in the car by opening the door and getting in, the way normal people do and starts the car. There's no gas in it. The only thing left that they can drive is the ::shudders:: beer truck. Shirley pulls herself out of the car (after opening the door) and hops to the truck. She gets in the driver's seat and it turns out that it's they're super lucky day!! It's also out of gas. Shirley in a fit of despair drops her head on the steering wheel and slowly takes it off::

>
 Shirley: What is this? ::she feels her forehead and it's all sticky:: Lord, I don't even wanna know.

>
 Carmine: So how are we going to get to the hospital?

>
 Shirley: ::in her hysterical voice:: I don't know, I've failed Laverne, I don't know what I'm going to do!

>
 Carmine: Calm down.... okay, the hospital's 8 blocks away, right?

>
 Shirley: This is no time for a math problem!

>

> Carmine: Okay, I think I can run with you for 8 blocks.

>
 Shirley: What?

>
 :they both get out of the beer truck and Carmine tries to carry Shirly, but he can't run like that for 8 blocks!::

>
 Shirley: Well then we have to walk.

>
 Carmine: Walk?

>
 Shirley: I can't run with this knee! Look, it's all swollen and ugly!

>
 Carmine: Then.... okay, get on my shoulders.

>
 ::after a lot of screaming and smacking and pulling hair, he starts running down the street towards the hospital::

>
 ::meanwhile, at the hospital, everybody (everybody as in Lenny, Edna, Frank, and Squiggy) is tired, sleepy, and cranky, being there since almost 10:30 that night. It is now 3:30 AM, June 9th, 1959, and everybody is snoozing in their chairs. No word from Laverne yet and the seemingly responsible godparents are no where in sight::

>
 Lenny: What's takin' so long?

>
 Edna: The first kid is always the longest to be born. My first child took.... ::thinks for a minute:: 48 hours.

>
 Squiggy: We ain't gonna be here no 48 hours.

>
 Lenny: We gotta be here so Laverne knows we care.

>
 ::suddenly a nurse comes in::

>
 Nurse: Anyone here related to Miss DeFazio?

>
 Frank: We all are. Is she okay?

>
 Nurse: You can come see her now.

>
 ::they all walk down the hall. When the nurse is out of sight they run towards the room. They then quietly walk in and see Laverne with her new.... twins? ::flips through the script:: When was it twins? There were no twins! Okay, so it's twins now, can't cut a kid outta a script::

>
 Laverne: Hey everyone, this is Nicholas Antonio DeFazio and this is Ashley Marie DeFazio. This is... most of everybody, where's Shirly and Carmine?

>
 Lenny: We don't know. Hey, look how little they are! You could lose these kids around the house if you're not careful.

>
 Laverne: ::smiles:: I ain't gonna lose them. Here pop. ::she hands little Nicky over to him and gives Edna little Ashley::

>
 Frank: Maybe he'll want the Pizza Bowl when he's older.

>
 Laverne: I doubt anyone's gonna want the Pizza Bowl.

>
 ::Shirley and Carmine walk into the room, Shirley with a huge bandage around her knee::

>
 Laverne: Where were ya? You almost missed your godchildren.

>
 Shirley: Wait, what do you mean "children"?

>
 Laverne: There's two. That's Nicky and that's Ashley.

>
 Shirley: Ohhh, how adorable! Let me hold one of them!

>
 ::Frank hands over Nicky and Lenny in the meanwhile is holding Ashley::

>
 Shirley: ::in that squeaky voice:: Hi Nicky, hi Nicky! I'm your aunt Shirley and your roommate for the next.... eighteen years. Hopefully we'll be married by then.

>
 Carmine: Laverne, do they have middle names?

>
 Laverne: Yeah, that's Nicholas Antonio and Ashley Marie. Short and easy to remember.

>
 Carmine: Lucky kids. They don't have huge name like mine.

>
 Laverne: What are you talkin' about? You only have "Carmine Ragusa".

>
 Carmine: That's not my full name. Far from it.

>
 Shirley: Then what is your full name?

>
 Carmine: No way. Look at him sucking his thumb already.

>
 Shirley: Don't change the subject. C'mon Carmine, what's your full name?

>
 ::a nurse comes to take the children away and Shirley is still trying to force it out of Carmine::

>
 Lenny: Your full name can't be as bad as Squigg's, Carmine.

>
 ::everyone starts whining to Carmine, except Frank who just grabs a chunk of his hair::

>
 Carmine: Alright, alright! Another reason I didn't want you to name Nicky Robert is because it's part of my name too.

>
 Edna: So what is it?

>
 Carmine: ::looks down at the floor::Carmine Roberto Emilio Santiago Marcus Alexander Ragusa. Happy now?

>
 ::no one says anything, then Squiggy says::

>
 Squiggy: Can ya pass a tissue, Santiago?

>
 ::everyone starts cracking up and then Carmine looks at Squiggy::

>
 Carmine: Want me to tell them your name?

>
 Squiggy: You wouldn't dare.

>
 Carmine: Wanna bet Andrew Gabirel Richard Michael Kenneth Squiggman?

>
 ::Laverne bursts out laughing and so does everyone else. Squiggy just looks at the floor::

>
 Shirley: I think that's the most hilarious one yet!

>
 Squiggy: What about yours Shirl?

>
 Lenny: Shirl doesn't have a middle name 'cept Wilameena.

>
 Squiggy: I saw her doctor's record and I know her full name!

>
 Shirley: Don't even think about it!

>
 Laverne: Oh, this one's a doozy! It's almost as much as Carmine's.

>
 Frank: Well what is it?

>
 Shirley: Shirley Wilameena Daniella Joanna Lillian Feeney.

>
 ::everyone starts cracking up. After it calms down Laverne

looks at the 3 of them and laughs hysterically::
>
 Laverne: Hey Len, I need ya to do me a favor.
>
 Lenny: Sure, what?
>
 Laverne: Go down to the five and dime and get a pack of N's and A's. And an L too. And then get my sewing kit from the apartment.

>
 Shirley: ::rolls eyes:: Here we go again.
>

> Part 8

> Now, it's a few weeks after Laverne's twins were born. They're so cute, gurgling and spitting and drooling everywhere. Anyway, right now it's feeding time at the DeFazio-Feeney household and Lenny, Carmine, and their old friend Derek came to help out.
>
 Shirley: ::holding Nicky:: You are so cute, yes you are, yes you are!
>
 Laverne: Would ya tone down the squeakiness a little, Shirl? It's hurting my ears.
>
 Derek: They are real cute Laverne.... you know, if it wasn't for the letters on their shirts I wouldn't tell them apart.
>
 ::everyone looks at him very oddly::
>
 Derek: I mean, there's another WAY, but this is easier.
>
 Laverne: Hey Shirl, gimme the spoon over there.
>
 ::Shirley hands over the spoon and Laverne puts it into some green stuff. Smart little baby tries to wiggle out to avoid eating that.... stuff::
>
 Lenny: Laverne, I think she doesn't want it.
>
 Laverne: Of course she does. Come on, open, open.
>
 Carmine: Don't give her that stuff Laverne, no one in their right mind would eat that.
>
 Laverne: I would! See how good it is? See? See?
>
 ::She puts it in her mouth and she smiles then gags. She hands little Ashley to Derek and runs to the bathroom::
>
 Shirley: I wonder why they make that horrible stuff to feed babies.
>
 Lenny: Ya can't exactly give him a pizza the first day. So they made this stuff. It looks a little like gravy.
>
 Derek: But Len, it's green. Gravy ain't green.
>
 Lenny: It ain't so bad, I betcha Laverne was just overreacting.
>
 Carmine: Then why don't you try it?
>
 Lenny: 'Cause I don't wanna take all of little Nicky and Ashley's food. C'mon Nick, open up, open kid.
>
 Shirley: You don't force it down his throat Lenny! Or hers either.
>
 ::Laverne walks back out and goes to the kitchen taking out a big thermos of ready prepared milk and pepsi. She opens it and gulps some down::
>
 Laverne: We ain't feeding the kids that.
>
 Derek: What did it taste like?
>
 Laverne: You don't wanna know Derek, trust me. What else is there, okay, carrots look better than that stuff.
>
 Carmine: ::Takes the bottle of green stuff and smells it:: Anything looks better than this stuff.
>
 Squiggy: Hello.
>
 Derek: Well, almost anything.
>
 Squiggy: ::takes the bottle from Carmine:: Wow, you eat this stuff too? Tastes great, don't it.
>
 Laverne: It tastes like poison.... ::her face brightens:: Why don't ya eat some?
>
 Squiggy: I had some this mornin'. So which is which?

>
 Derek: Shirl has Nick and I have Ashley.
>
 ::Squiggy looks at Nick, and suddenly Nick opens his eyes. He stays quiet and then screams his little lungs out. Shirley shoves Squiggy away and walks into the kitchen::
>
 Shirley: You wanna scare him to death Squigg?
>
 Squiggy: ::looks at Ashley:: See, this is a smart kid. She knows good lookin' when she sees it.
>
 Derek: Don't stick your nose in her face, you'll drip grease all over her.
>
 ::suddenly Ashley makes a little little fist and whacks him in the nose::
>
 Squiggy: Your kid hit me Laverne! She hit me!
>
 Laverne: She's only a baby, she can't hit ya hard.
>
 ::walks over to Carmine::
>
 Laverne: When they're old enough you're gonna teach 'em how to box, okay Carmine?
>
 Carmine: It goes without asking.
>
 Laverne: Okay, come on, let's put the kids to sleep, they look tired.
>
 ::Shirley hands Nick to Laverne and Derek and Laverne go into the bedroom to put them in the crib::
>
 Laverne: Aww, look at them. Ain't they cute?
>
 Derek: Yeah they are. Just like their mom.
>
 Laverne: ::playfully hits his arm:: Nah, go on.
>
 Derek: Listen, Laverne, I was wondering, if you weren't busy this weekend...
>
 Laverne: I'm always busy from now on, I got these little ones.

>
 Derek: You sure you can't clear out a little time to maybe go on a date with me? Just like old times? (they went out for a month or so in high school, future script)
>
 Laverne: Friday night, seven okay?
>
 Derek: Yeah, so I'll see ya then.
>
 ::they lean in towards each other and kiss, when Lenny walks in. He sees them and looks at the floor then walks back out.::
>
 Lenny: I think I'm gonna go, I'll see everyone later, okay?

>
 Shirley: Alright, bye Lenny!
>

> Part 9

> Last time we left everyone, Lenny had walked in on Laverne and Derek kissing and his little heart was broken. What to do, what to do? Okay, now it's Friday night and Laverne has on her best dress, waiting for Derek.
>
 Shirley: Ooooh, Laverne, you look great! I love that dress!

>
 Laverne: Really? I thought my hair looked too big.
>
 Shirley: Okay, wait until Carmine comes so you can leave.
>
 Laverne: Yeah, okay.
>
 ::fixes her dress then leans over the crib that Shirl moved to the living room::
>
 Laverne: Hey Ashley, hey Nicky, listen to me. Your Aunt Shirl and Uncle Brillo head...
>
 Shirley: Carmine doesn't have brillo hair.
>
 Laverne: But that's the only way they can tell everyone apart. You're shorty, he's brillo hair, Lenny's greasy, Squiggy's ugly ugly man, and Derek's cutie.
>
 ::Shirley raises her eyebrow and picks up Ashley::
>
 Shirley: He doesn't have brillo hair. Well, not that much.

>
 ::Carmine walks in::
>
 Carmine: Hey girls!
>
 Shirley: Hiya Brillo hair, I mean Carmine! Hi Carmine!
>
 ::Carmine runs his fingers through his hair::
>
 Carmine: So my hair's a little curly. It's not brillo.
>
 ::there's a knock at the door and Derek stands there in a nice looking blue suit::
>
 Laverne: Hi Derek, wow, you look so..... handsome.
>
 Derek: And you look beautiful as always.
>
 Shirley: Don't do anything I wouldn't do Laverne!
>
 Laverne: Now I take that to the heart.
>
 ::they walk out the door talking and laughing::
>
 ::about a half an hour later Lenny walks in looking depressed::
>
 Shirley: Hi Lenny, what's wrong?
>
 Lenny: Laverne left already, huh?
>
 Carmine: Yeah, a while ago. No date tonight, huh?
>
 Lenny: Nah, mind if I watch Heckle and Jeckle here?
>
 Shirley: Go ahead. I have to get the bottles ready.
>
 ::Shirley walks to the kitchen and Carmine leans over to Lenny::
>
 Carmine: Len, you never looked this depressed when Laverne goes out on a date.
>
 Lenny: Well, I kinda wanted to ask her out for tonight.
>
 Carmine: Then ask her out tomorrow night.
>
 Lenny: I don't know, I mean, what if they get serious? Like in high school?
>
 Carmine: Good point. Then you gotta get her before he does.

>
 Shirley: Get what?
>
 Carmine: Uhh.... get that new pick for his guitar. Yeah, his finger's all sprained from that ratty old pick, so he needs a new one.
>
 Shirley: Oh, okay. Okay Carmine, here's Nicky's bottle. Yes, that's a good boy, now hold him Carmine, don't drop him!
>
 Carmine: Shirl, you're forgetting that I'm the second to oldest with 3 younger brother's and sisters. I know how to take care of kids!
>
 Shirley: I'm just making sure.
>
 ::Shirley sticks the bottle in little Ashley's mouth and Ashley tries to wriggle away. Carmine sees her and takes the bottle from her::
>
 Carmine: ::Tests it on his wrist:: Shirl, you were burning her mouth! This is too hot for her!
>
 Shirley: I thought she might like some warm milk before sleeping.
>
 Carmine: Warm is one thing, trying to char her like a steak is another.
>
 Shirley: Well I'm sorry I made a mistake!
>
 Carmine: Okay, look, forget about it, I'll just put these in the refrigerator for a little while, alright?
>
 Shirley: Okay, okay.
>
 ::about 3 hours later, Shirley and Carmine are sleeping on the couch with their arms around each other. Lenny some how ended up sleeping on the table behind the couch. They had rolled the crib into the bedroom where both of the babies were sleeping. Laverne and Derek walk in and see everyone sleeping. They have a long goodnight kiss and he walks out::
>
 Laverne: Hey everyone! You wouldn't believe my date, Derek is a sweetheart. And we got another date for tomorrow night.

>
 ::she sees that everyone's sleeping. She shrugs her shoulders and walks into the bedroom. Everyone continues sleeping::
>

> Part 10

> So now it's the next Friday night after Derek and Laverne went out. Shirley and Carmine took a night off from baby sitting and went to dinner and a movie. Lenny's now at the house helping Laverne with the kids.
>
 Laverne: Okay Nicky, c'mon, eat the bananas. C'mon, you lvoe them, eat them.
>
 Lenny: That's Ashley, I have Nicky.
>
 Laverne: Oh, okay, trade bottles.
>
 ::They exchange the little baby food bottles::
>
 Lenny: So, are you going out with Derek again?
>
 Laverne: Nah, I don't think so.
>
 Lenny: ::perks up:: What? Why?
>
 Laverne: Well he's real good lookin' and a real sweetheart, but he's my friend, you know? It's like datin' your brother. Like you. I wouldn't date you 'cause your my best friend and like the brother I never had.
>
 Lenny: ::really hurt and trying to cover it up:: Well, yeah, I know what you mean, you're like my sister.
>
 Laverne: Yeah, it's too weird.
>
 ::Lenny, his little heart just trampled on, goes back to feeding the baby, not being able to look at Laverne::
>
 ::later that night, when Laverne went to sleep and Shirley & Carmine came back in from their date and see Lenny sleeping on the couch. He wakes up and sees them standing there::
>
 Shirley: Hi Lenny, were the kids any trouble? Was Laverne any trouble?
>
 Lenny: Aww, no, they were all real good, didn't scream or nothin'.
>
 Shirley: That's great. Well I'll see you guys tomorrow, good night! ::She kisses Carmine and goes into the bedroom::
>
 Lenny: Hey Carmine. Remember what you told me last week? To get Laverne before Derek did?
>
 Carmine: Yeah? So, did you?
>
 Lenny: It didn't work. She thinks I'm like a brother.
>
 Carmine: Oh....
>
 ::Laverne stands in the doorway between the bedroom and living room listening::
>
 Carmine: So what are you gonna do now?
>
 Lenny: I can't do anything. I'm gonna go, I'll see ya tomorrow or whenever.
>
 Laverne: Len, can I talk to ya for a minute?
>
 ::Carmine walks out the door, closing it behind him. Lenny walks down the steps and stands infront of Laverne::
>
 Lenny: What?
>
 Laverne: Why didn't you tell me that you liked me?
>
 Lenny: I wanted to, I really did, but then you said all the stuff like I was your brother and everything and well, I couldn't.

>
 Laverne: Well Len, I can't change the fact that I really love you, just not like I wanna go out with you. ::Starts walking around the room::
>
 Lenny: Yeah, I get it now.
>
 Laverne: And another reason I didn't wanna go out with Derek again is that I wanna make sure that I can raise these kids on my own, you know?
>
 Lenny: I get it now.

```
> <br> Laverne: So you don't hate me?  
> <br> Lenny: Nah, how can I hate you?  
> <br> ::they hug and we zoom out because this script is finished::  
  
> <font>**
```

End
file.